

The  
EUGENE  
LILLIE and  
MEMORIAL  
JOURNAL  
VOLUME  
NINE

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1992



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*Beth*  
1992 ADDRESSES

Alice gether  
and Mack 1992  
new phone 1-801-679-4042  
435

ALICE AND MABELL ADAMS

14159 North 5600 West, Highland, Utah 84003 504 E. Telegraph St  
PHONE # 801-756-6279

Washington, Utah ~~84780~~ <sup>#344</sup>

801-674-3178

BILL AND CHARALYNE KOERNER

P.O. BOX 68, PINESDALE, MONTANA 59841  
PHONE # 406-961-4544

DEE WAYNE AND JOLYN ADAMS

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PHONE # 801-298-4286

DOUGLAS AND PAM ADAMS

2276 HOBBS DR., SOUTH JORDAN UTAH, 84065  
PHONE # 801-254-2616

*Mary*  
DARLA ADAMS 801-798-8580

367 EAST 300 NO., SALEM, UTAH 1064 E. 60 SO. Spanish Fork

MAILING ADDRESS: P.O. BOX 1296, PROVO, UTAH 84603 84660  
PHONE # 801-423-2506

GENE AND JUNE LOSEE

7755 NORTH 4000 WEST, DELTA, UTAH, 84624  
PHONE # 801-864-3280

ROGER AND LYNNE SHURTZ

4635 NORTH ENOCH RD., CEDAR CITY, UTAH, 84720  
PHONE # 801-586-4418

ELDER CHAD R. SHURTZ

4702 ALGER AVE. EVERETT, WASHINGTON 98203

BARBARA AND FLOYD HASTINGS

4171 SO. 3600 WEST, WEST VALLEY CITY, UTAH, 84119  
PHONE # 801-967-6257

BEVERLY AND BOB ALLRED

4340 SO. 4000 W. DESERET, UTAH, 84624,  
PHONE # 801-864-3615

STEVE AND MELLODY LOSEE 569-0162 - 7650 SO

8009 LAGUNA DRIVE, WEST JORDAN, UTAH, 84084  
PHONE # 801-569-0162

2728 W.  
West Jordan  
84084

SHELDON AND SHIELA *Bronson*

DELTA, UTAH 84624 363 SO 200 W.

MARSHA AND VANCE LOVELL

171 W. 200 NO. RT. 2, DELTA, UTAH, 84624  
PHONE # 801-864-4656

Virginia & Val Sorenson 3782 W. 625 N. Cedar City.  
Zelma Shallbetter 84720

CINDY AND JUSTIN PEATROSS 759 N. 800 W., Provo, Utah 84601  
657 RICHARDSON ROAD, ROCHESTER, NEW YORK, 14623  
PHONE # 716-427-8548

✓ BERDELL AND HELEN MEMMOTT  
BOX 151, OASIS, UTAH, 84650,  
PHONE # 801-864-3600.

VINCENT AND DEE ANN MEMMOTT  
82 WEST 1400 NORTH, CENTERVILLE, UTAH, 84014  
PHONE # 801-298-2054.

MAX AND MARILEE WOOD  
120 S. 100 E. RT 2, DELTA, UTAH, 84624  
PHONE # 801-864-2345

GENE AND PENNY STANWORTH  
P. O. Box 1217, Delta, Utah 84624  
PHONE #

SHELLEY AND ALAN WARNOCK  
2227 Griffin Avenue, Enumclaw, Washington 98022-2724  
PHONE #

✓ MELVIN AND NANCY MEMMOTT  
2106 CLAREMONT DR. BOUNTIFUL, UTAH 84010  
PHONE # 801-295-0917

✓ MELANIE AND BILL CHOULES 5939 W. Harrison Ave  
CHANDLER, ARIZONA 85226 602 940-9838

✓ ALECIA AND JAMES RICHARDSON  
835 Patterson St. Ogden, Utah 84403-0707 1228 East 1375 N.  
PHONE # 801-544-8937 Layton 84040

GRANT AND RUTH MEMMOTT & Kent  
BOX 13, STOCKTON, UTAH 84071  
PHONE # 801-882-1770.

✓ KYLE AND BARBARA MEMMOTT  
STOCKTON, UTAH, 84071  
PHONE # 801-882-3724

✓ ALDEN AND INGA SHURTZ - Levan 623-2603  
661 EAST MILLARD, DELTA, UTAH 84624 27550 200 W  
PHONE # 801-864-4992 P.O. Box 276

CONNIE AND DOUG DUNCAN 275 E. Center Pleasant Grove  
11560 North Alpine Highway, HIGHLAND, UTAH 84003 84062  
PHONE # 801-756-2886 801-785-2882

KAREN AND DAVE HARPOOR - (801) 1718 S. 600 E. SLC, Utah 84005  
1155 EAST MILSTEAM LANE, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,  
PHONE # 801-273-0470

M.D.  
24 July  
B/KO

Jared set apart Sept 17, 1996

James &  
SUZETTE Rose

462 N. 100 E  
Orem, 84057  
801-225-9571

Heather  
getting md  
5th Sept.  
or 6th 1996

Kent

Bruce - 1414 So S 25 W. Woods Cross  
84087 (801) 296-6627

(801) 768-1319

664 W. 500 So  
Lehi, Utah  
84043

Salesmen for National Sanitary Supply

MARK AND VIRGINIA SHURTZ moved to SLC in May 1993

7020 North 3000 West, Delta, Utah 84624 1718 So 6th E. SLC, Utah  
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1230 EAST 6915 SO. APT. C, MIDVALE, UTAH 84047 11301 So Hidden Vale Ln  
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✓ TAMMY AND GARY BANFORD

7843 JOANN DR., SANDY, UTAH 84093 7902 Chadbourne #A SLC, Ut.  
PHONE # 801-943-4023 943-4023 84121

✓ DEVON MEMMOTT  
PO BOX 50963, PROVO, UTAH, 84605  
382 N. 900 E. #2 Payson 84651 (801) \$65-9209

DORIS MEMMOTT  
384 N. 800 EAST, PAYSON, UTAH 84651  
PHONE # 801-465-4209

ROBERT AND JANA MEMMOTT  
575 SOUTH 500 EAST, PAYSON, UTAH 84651  
PHONE # 801-465-0817

384 N. ~~800~~ 800  
Payson, 801-

KENDALL AND DEBORAH JOHNSON  
629 SOUTH 600 WEST PAYSON, UTAH, 84651  
PHONE # 801-465-3729

KEVIN AND ALESIA MEMMOTT  
368 SOUTH 1000 WEST, PAYSON, UTAH 84651  
PHONE # 801-465-4642

RICHARD AND GLENDA BLACK  
16 GRACE LANE, PORTLAND, CONNECTICUT, 06480  
PHONE # 203-342-2135

GUY AND MARIA ELENA BLACK  
340 WEST 920 SO. #109, PROVO, UTAH, 84601  
PHONE # 801-373-0182  
224-8618

LAURA AND STEVE GORDON 661 Graham  
113 SUTTON PLACE, BLOOMFIELD, CONNECTICUT, 06002  
PHONE # 203-286-8459 So Windsor, 06074  
644-6868

ALVIN AND KRYSTINA BLACK  
1364 SOUTH 680 WEST, PROVO, UTAH 84601  
PHONE # 801-373-6693  
371-6195

WESLEY BLACK  
139 EAST 400 NORTH #7, PROVO, UTAH 84606  
PHONE # 801-373-7419  
1673 Hickory Lane ~~763~~ (801) 370-0504  
Provo, Utah 84603  
-4-

John  
Linda Whitaker  
70 mom

Ray's friend  
David Winkler  
487-6317

121 N.  
500 W.  
Orem, Ut  
84057

SISTER PAMELA BLACK  
SAN DIEGO CALIFORNIA MISSION  
3322 SWEETWATER SPRINGS BLVD. #203  
SPRING VALLEY, CALIFORNIA 91977-3142

KIMBERLEE BLACK  
21 B-E RICHARDS HALL, HERITAGE HALLS  
PROVO, UTAH 84604 PHONE # 801-371-4377

Kim

Patrick

Jeff / Oliver / Melvin

do

ALICE ADAMS 1992

Since I have been a slothful servant this past year in keeping a journal, it is going to be hard to remember what has happened in this eventful life of mine.

My sweet sister, June, tried to line me up with a friend of Gene's in hopes I could change my single status. I have really lost the touch. Just not ready for this dating game. Then a friend who served on the same mission I did in England did the same with her neighbor. He was such an eager beaver which really turned me off. It reminded me of what a jewel I had and probably no one will ever take his place.

Charalyne's sons, Cory and Kevin, were staying with me until March. They were so helpful in restoring the damage left by those who rented my home. They kept me young, staying up till the wee hours playing games. I had to sneak naps in the daytime to catch up. They decided to go back to Montana, which left a void in my life, as they were a lot of fun to have around.

In June, Mashell moved in. We decided if we could share expenses, maybe we could both survive. She and Darla have been a great help to me, taking me to the night spots, plays, etc. They keep me young.

My Bishop asked me to teach the genealogy class in Sunday School, and also to be the Coordinator over the Prep program in our ward. This is a program where individual ward members extract the names from the various sealing records on computers at home.

This will create a data base which will enable members to prepare their ancestors names for temple work and send them directly to the temple. It will help facilitate clearance of names for temple work. We are extracting information from temple records prior to 1970.

After I had accepted both of these callings then the Bishop said, "They have also asked for you to work as an ordinance worker in the temple, but I don't think you should accept it at this time, as these callings are going to keep you pretty busy.

I have enjoyed these callings. They have helped me to become better acquainted with the members of my new ward. It keeps me more involved than I would like. My own genealogy projects have been put on a shelf.

Our stake has been organizing a new Family History branch library which is going to be great. Six stakes will be using the library. It is already busy and we have only been open three weeks. The more people who patronize it, the more it will enlarge. It has the potential to become the 3rd largest branch library. It is located behind the chapel and is the former seminary of the American Fork Training school. I have been asked to work a 4 hour shift in this library which is teaching me many computer skills, I hope.

Rumor is that the new temple to be built in Utah

county could be across the street. If that were true, I would be about five minutes from the temple.

I miss my little sister, Inga Mae, who decided to move to Delta this summer. She has been a great help to me in many ways. We have walked, trying to stay healthy and lose those unwanted pounds as well as work out our frustrations. We have spent hours working on crafts and sewing, crying on each other's shoulders and trying to solve our problems.

Inga has always been an inspiration to me. She always seems to come up with a solution to overcome the obstacles placed in her path. She is a winner, but met with a bad accident last summer, crushing her elbow and had to have surgery twice on it, but with her determination, she won't let it get her down.

Mashell's car met with sudden demise while parked at the genealogy vault where she works. A rock slide demolished her car, luckily no one was hurt. She now drives a Ford Escort. But Darla's truck had a more

agonizing death. First, the transmission gave up the ghost, so Douglas offered to tow it to a garage in Salt Lake. As they were making an exit on 45th South, Darla discovered her brakes had also hit the dust, so frantically she decided to pull alongside of Douglas rather than rear-end his truck. As she went flying past his truck, to his amazement, the towing chain broke, flipping him a U-E and Darla miraculously missed a light pole, a sign, sailed over a grassy embankment, breaking off a sprinkler head, and ended up in a parking lot of the Grinder's Sandwich shop.

Weeks later, after a new transmission and new brakes, Darla was going over the viaduct in American Fork, when some young people made a left turn damaging the front end of her truck. Again, it was towed to the hospital, having the body pounded into shape and a new paint job. Finally, Darla could take possession of her almost new looking truck, when alas she called and a gasket had blown. Again it was towed to the hospital, and after major surgery on the gasket, she could drive her own vehicle again. Early one morning as she was coming to work, her truck began to sputter, cough and reluctantly jerk along the freeway. A man from Salem came to her rescue and helped her to a garage in Springville, to find that it was in need of a fuel filter. The man took Darla to work and that evening, she called me to see if I could drive her to Springville to pick up her precious truck. As we entered the parking lot of the garage, the place looked abandoned, windows were gone. When she inquired about the truck, they walked her to the parking lot and gave her the devastating news that her truck had met sudden death by cremation. As they had it on the ramp, gas was draining from a line and the mechanic hit a live wire with a tool, igniting a spark which ended the faithful life of her Nissan truck and burned the garage.

Following this devastating news, Darla moved in with me so she could use my car. All three of us came down with the flu and we tried to nurse each other back to health. After two weeks of agony, we could count ourselves among the living again.

Dee Wayne moved his family to Bountiful and is excited about making lots of changes in his home and yard. His son, Justin, joined the Army and is stationed at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Justin is planning to be married on the 15th of May.

Dee Wayne's son, Brandon, went to Hawaii to pick pineapple. He became a group leader working in the kitchen. He attended school and seminary and enjoyed his stay there very much and would recommend it to any young man.

Quinette is putting her papers in for a mission and is excited. She has been serving as activity chairman in her singles ward and has successfully presented some fun activities for her ward. She has been working as a secretary for a medical firm also.

Jolyn's daughter, Robyn, was married on the 19th Dec 1992, in Kearns, to Jeffrey Ludwig. Jeff is stationed at Fort Sill, Oklahoma where he is also serving in the Army. Robyn is planning to join her husband on the 17th of Feb 1993.

Charalyne and Clinton came out for Education week, which we all enjoyed. We are always uplifted and inspired by attendance at that great event. Her smaller children, Courtney, Kasey and Colleen also came and entertained themselves while we attended classes. We all had a good time together.

Mashell has been promoted to the lab at her work and is helping to microfilm for all the family history centers throughout the world. She is teaching the Star B's in Primary.

Darla is supervisor over order processing at Soft Copy, and enjoys her work even if it is stressful. She has been teaching the Valiant A's in primary for three years and has just been asked to be the Laurel Advisor in her ward.

Douglas had to go to Washington, D.C. on a job assignment, so he took Pam, Wendy and Lisa with. They all had an enjoyable time and came home just before President Clinton took office.

I have been so blessed with good neighbors, home teacher, and visiting teachers. They have kept the driveways clear of snow all winter, and last spring, a group of young people and their advisors came and cleaned my yard and hauled off debris. I made a batch of bread into scones and served it with jam and honey, milk and juice. I'm afraid some went home with tummy aches, they ate so much.

Thanks to all who helped to make our Christmas party a success. You did a fantastic job. Those who were chosen

as committee heads were: Penny Stanworth-obtaining a hall, decorating it, and the tree. It was beautiful. Steven Losee-invitations. They were clever. Tammy Banford-program. Outstanding! Alvin Black-games, fun! fun! fun! Darla Adams-goodies and gifts-yummy. Mark Shurtz-food. Delicious! Those who didn't attend were the losers as everything was so nice. Hopefully, we can do this another year.

Someone gave us the 12 days of Christmas and did a super job. Every evening there was a beautiful message on a card and an exciting gift left on the door-step. Whoever left it had feet of lightening. They also left some big footprints in the snow. It certainly made our Christmas fun and exciting. The last evening, a stocking was left full of little presents and a box with a hundred dollar bill. My heart was full and grateful to whomever was responsible.

It has been a year of adjustment for me as I try to get back to the real trials of life. Being on a mission spoils one. It's like being in another world free from the concerns of everyday living. I have enjoyed my family and the fun times we have had. Life seems to be going too fast, and I seem to be getting farther behind, but I am grateful for all my blessings, good health, and the many opportunities I have, my church callings, all my family, my brothers and sisters and their mates and families, the gospel in my life, and the freedoms we all enjoy. Life is wonderful in spite of the putdowns and temptations of "old scratch." God is real and alive and is on our side, as long as we are on his, even then he doesn't forget you.

ANOTHER YEAR, 1992, WITH GENE AND JUNE LOSEE

Hi! Well I guess it's time to face this issue head on and once again take the bull by the horns, or at least pen to paper and begin this yearly chit chat with the Memmott family again; and share it with those who have the desire to listen or read.

Another year has rolled around and we have really been blessed with good health, happiness, and wealth enough to live comfortably and enjoy life, for which we are thankful.

In Relief Society, we were challenged by our stake President Waldo Warnick Jr. to read the Book of Mormon, which I was able to do in 1991. Last year I only read to Alma, so am continuing on at this time to finish the book.

Today I read in Alma 36:1&3. 1. "My son give ear to my words; for I swear unto you, that inasmuch as ye shall keep the commandments of God ye shall prosper in the land. 3. I do know that whosoever shall put their trust in God shall be supported in their trials, and their troubles, and their afflictions, and shall be lifted up at the last day."

And also Alma 34:41—"But that ye have patience, and bear with those afflictions, with a firm hope that ye shall one day rest from all your afflictions."

Bits of wisdom that might be of value to us all. The scriptures are uplifting to us on so many subjects.

Some of the events happening follow:

Jan 12, Grandson, Brian Roger Hastings, mission farewell was held in West Valley City, and we saw him off at the airport on March 16, for his 2-year mission to Spain. He had learned this language in high school also.

Feb 2, Ashley Noel Allen was baptized and confirmed in the new Hinckley chapel by her father from Ogden. Their ward holds separate baptisms for each child, so friends and family from here attended. Sheila played the piano and spoke. Ashley sang with a friend. Grandpa Losee talked on the Holy Ghost, and Marsha gave the closing prayer.

March 7, Cecil Shurtz married Shirley Booth Jacobs in the Manti Temple. We attended also and ate dinner after together at the Manti Cafe before they went on a trip. Mae and Alden moved their trailer house onto their lot that day, and we have really enjoyed having them in the valley again. Helen and Berdell had us over at Christmas for a dinner and games which was fun and enjoyable.

March 17, Gene and I went to the Manti Temple and were interviewed by President Garth Monson President of the temple. What an honor to be asked to be temple workers and we were fearful, but with the Lord's help we can do anything, even those things we fear to do. Gene was set apart on April 7th by President Monson, and Phil Smith, 1st counselor, who is from our area set me apart. We have been working there now for ten months and progressing and

enjoying the association with others there very much. We have moved our 5th wheel trailer to a trailer park southeast of the temple and are working on Tuesday and Wednesday mornings. We have been called for two years or possibly three.

On March 22, I went up to Provo and had surgery on one of my front teeth. Blair Losee, a nephew did the finishing work on it, so I can smile again. How lucky we are to live when there are so many helpers to improve our health, so we can enjoy life more.

In April, Gene sold our hay to Guy Palmer for \$60.00 a ton. The results of many hours of hard labor on Gene's part. He thoroughly enjoys it, and as usual I helped bale, which helps out and isn't bad with the mosquitoes more under control now that we have a mosquito abatement program. It provides a chance to see the beautiful skies and sunrises and meditate in the peaceful surroundings.

Also, the last part of April, we were able to attend the Jordan River Temple and see our nephew Alvin Black take himself a beautiful new bride, Krystina Griffiths.

The next day, Glenda and part of her family came and we all spent the day at Lehman's cave and picnicking. In the evening all our families in the Delta area came to a barbecue at our home, with plenty to eat, visiting and playing games. Something that doesn't happen often enough.

June 3rd found us heading up to Steve and Melody's after our two days at the Manti Temple. There we met Cindy, Justin, Stephanie and we got to meet our granddaughter, Natasha Marie, for the first time. She's a sweetie and looks similar to her sister Stephanie. We were all happy they could come for Sheldon's and Sheila's' wedding. Melody and Steven had picked up Justin and Cindy and girls at the airport. We had a very tasty barbecue at Steve and Melody's along with Floyd and Barbara's family. We left later that evening for Delta with Justin and Cindy and girls.

For the next few days there was some hustling and bustling going on around the Losee household in preparation for Sheldon and Sheila's wedding.

Our family living close by, came to help mow, prune, and clean so all would be in readiness for the wedding in our yard. Dad & I were so appreciative of all their help. Beverly arranged flowers, and Marsha made floral arrangements for the lattice archway, and also the beautiful wedding cake and decorated it, with Cindy assisting also.

Sheldon and Sheila looked so happy and radiant (maybe even a bit nervous, at such a big step in their lives) as they made their vows on June 7, 1992.

Their children Ashley, Shantelle and Amanda all spread rose petals on the pathway as Christopher escorted his mother to the groom, and Brandon stood ready with their rings on a pillow. All went well, even the weather, which

made for nice memories.

The newlyweds spent a few days at Lake Tahoe and California. We really like Sheldon and his children. We wish Sheila and Sheldon much happiness which they both deserve. They are now living in his home at Delta and continue to work at the Inermountain Power Plant.

While Justin was here, he wired our big shop for electricity. He worked with his dad when younger helping build apartments. Vance and Justin also took a jaunt on motorcycles out west to look for trilobites.

It was nice to have Cindy and Justin here with their girls, but the time went too quickly and we met Chad and Carma Peatross and all enjoyed lunch together in Provo, and our kids drove back to spend some time with his parents in Duschene; then flew back to New York. We appreciate being able to see them occasionally, and are thankful our other families live close, or at least in Utah.

On July 3rd we went to West Valley to Steve and Melody's for Carmen's baptism. Melody's parents and Tophan grandparents were also able to attend. We enjoyed the evening together and got some nice pictures to refresh our memories through the years. Our grandchildren are so special, but they are growing up so fast.

Gene and I celebrated 40 years of marriage on July 1st so we spent the weekend up north. We all enjoyed the 4th of July parade together, then in the afternoon while Steve's family were at Melody's Dad's folks to a barbecue we went up to snowbird and rode the tram up the mountain. We saw deer under us laying resting.

Barbara and Floyd's family came for the home fireworks and the city fireworks were close by in the park so we could relax on Steve and Melody's patio and lawn and enjoyed the dazzling array of lights. Jonathan's sack of fireworks were also spectacular as they shot forth all at once after a spark landed on the sack. It dampened Jonathan's spirits, but he took it in good stride, and was glad Melody let them burst and burn up before extinguishing the fire.

Sunday morning Gene and I finished our celebration for our anniversary by attending the Tabernacle Choir broadcast, went to church services at the Assembly hall, toured the temple grounds, visited the Hansen Planetarium, and ate lunch at Mulboons. Not quite like taking a cruise, but better than nothing. Life is too busy yet to go far, with farming and church work. We'll have to go on a mission to get to travel, I guess.

A rather strange event happened while we were at the temple one week. On our arrival home, the wastebasket in the kitchen was tipped over, a bread sack torn open and partly eaten, and a dish of butter licked on. Also a cream pitcher (relic) of grandma Lundgreens was broken. A cat had sneaked in as we left in the dark, and sneaked out when we came home undetected also, but evidence was

everywhere. A bowl of water in the sink helped sustain our cats life. We looked everywhere to no avail and found all 3 cats accounted for later, where there had only been two to meet us on our arrival home. Such a life of excitement at the Losee household.

We had finished our session at the temple and on July 8th went back to Ephraim where we had left our camper. What a coincidence. (A coincidence is a blessing from the Lord given anonymously) to meet Steven, Melody and family also heading toward Grassy Lake for our family vacation. We traveled together over the mountain east of Ephraim, enjoying the scenery and beautiful wild flowers dotting the countryside. All of our family were represented except Justin and Cindy's family. Sheldon and Sheila and family were the last to arrive and we enjoyed being all together again with good company, good scenery and good food. Chad and Brian are serving missions so were missed. We had a rousing ball game again, boating, fishing, playing games, finding treasures for the younger ones, four wheeling, relaxing and enjoying the scenery and seeing how fast our grandchildren are growing up. In the evenings we enjoyed singing, spinning tales and roasting marshmallows ringed around the campfire.

We all met together and had dinner with tender barbecued chicken. The kids honored us because of our 40 years of wedded bliss. We are mighty thankful for each member in our large family. As usual the rain gave us a sendoff and we encountered slippery roads but without too much incidence. Mother nature really enjoys us brightening up this area for a few days and is sad to see us leave.

On July 12th, our ward went to the new church at Hinckley for about three months, while our church was having some improvements made. They have included new carpet, padded benches turned toward the pulpit, removing of asbestos, new ceiling and wallboards, and lighting. It all looks much better and with care can be enjoyed for many years. I have been called to work in the nursery.

We attended and enjoyed the pageant at the Manti Temple. The change that was planned for this year wasn't done because of the cost of a new script. It's a beautiful inspired pageant as is. We were able to get good seating this year and stayed overnight at our trailer instead of the long ride home. Vance and Marsha and girls spent a night at the trailer also after attending the pageant.

As usual, we grew a garden (smaller) and enjoyed the miracle of seeing vegetables grow form tiny seeds. The fruits of our labors were tasty also. Nothing like fresh garden produce.

In August, our grandson Neil Allred was ordained a Deacon in Deseret, so we were able to attend there and all had dinner together.

On Labor day weekend, the Losee reunion was held at

the park with all of Gene's brothers and sisters and families. Albert and Allie Mae Smith and family were able to attend this year from Mesa, Arizona which helped make it special. Lots of visiting, games, eating and music, with Roy, Ila and Virgil playing.

October found Gene and I at Snowbird for two nights where we attended a Panorama meetings, since Gene is on the Soil Conservation Committee.

Also on October 10th, I went to a Jensen cousin's party at Alice's which was enjoyable. I volunteered for next year to have it at my place.

Gene worked at Dugway as a fireman with Rex Turpin from Orem. They started and quit the same day. We were invited to a cafe for a dinner and program in Orem for Rex and Maxine. She has had a stroke and was quite ill for sometime with her heart. The dinner was well attended, and enjoyable.

From November 4th through the 6th, we attended meetings at the Seven Peaks resort in Provo. We had a women's luncheon and I won a door prize. We also had a nice dinner the last evening with entertainment from a group from BYU which was really done well.

We surely enjoyed the reunion as Alice called it and Christmas Party on Dec. 5 (our folks anniversary) at Delta. It was really done well with each family involved and was nice to rub shoulders as it was almost filled to capacity. We are getting to be quite a crew when all together.

Another highlight of this year was a devotional held in the upper room of the Manti Temple for about 500 temple workers. Inspirational and beautiful music. Marion D. Hanks spoke.

Ned and Gladys Loveless from our ward went over with us. They work a weekend shift.

The Shurtz Christmas Party was held on Dec 16th at Jay and Yvonne's with a supper, games, gift exchange and visiting.

Christmas Eve our families spent together at Sheldon and Sheila's home for supper, program and gift exchange. It all went really well. We were alone again Christmas morning, but called all the family which takes some time, then Marsha's, Bev's and Sheila's families came for dinner.

We visited with Devon at Kevin's on the 27th of December. He drove back to Utah to try to get work and be closer to his children.

New Year's Eve, Steve and Melody's family were here, so Bob & Bev, Sheldon and Sheila and Vance and Marsha and families all spent the evening playing games, relaxing and putting puzzles together. The new year was celebrated with noise makers, balloons, and confetti, compliments of Katie, Neil and Marsha. A clean-up campaign was underway for awhile.

Michael and Kathy Brown Colebrook, our foster

daughter, had a new baby boy born at Utah Valley Regional Medical Center on February 9, 1993. His sister Ambirlyn is happy for his arrival. He will be given the name Joshua Michal on March 7th in Fairview. He weighed 7 lbs 11 oz and is 19-1/2 inches.

We are expecting another grandchild in April. Will it be a boy or a fourth daughter. Vance and Marsha know but they are not telling. Anyway, we are thankful for these sweet grandchildren, our special children including their mates, and all the wonderful blessings we have.

May this year ahead bring blessings and happiness to all of you.

We love you!

GENE AND JUNE

*Sheila Allen*

*and*

*Sheldon Bronson*

*announce their marriage*

*on Saturday, June sixth*

*Nineteen hundred ninety-two*

*Parents of the bride*

*Eugene and June Losee*

*Parents of the groom*

*Steve and Sandra Bronson*

SHURTZ FAMILY - 1992

Dear Family

I'm not sure how anyone else feels about it, but we find it hard to believe that 1992 is just about at an end. It seems like every year goes by just a little bit faster than the year before.

Chad has been out in the mission field for 14 months now, working mostly with the Cambodian people. He went into the MTC in October and left for Seattle a week before Christmas of last year. He spent the first 9 months in two different areas of Seattle. Then he spent a month in Bellevue before he was transferred to Everett, which is where he is right now. He loves Seattle and the Asian people that he works with. Until Chad moved to Everett, his companions were Cambodian-speaking missionaries. In Everett he became part of a threesome--one speaking Vietnamese, one speaking Laotian, and Chad speaking Cambodian. At this time, though, the Laotian speaking missionary has been transferred and his companion is Elder Lake from Sandy, Utah. Chad trained a new missionary out of the MTC while in Seattle.

Chad has worked with some special people over the last few months. He and his companion used to go to a Cambodian school on Saturdays and practice the language. They had the opportunity to teach and baptize the young man who was teaching the school. Another time, they taught a Korean man and his family. This man had a good knowledge of the Bible and was excited to learn about the Book of Mormon. The family spoke hardly any English and so a woman would come in and translate the Korean for the missionaries. The people that they worked with in Seattle were in the lower income levels. Bellevue was a ritzy area, but he would find two or three Cambodian families living in one home and working to help support the families. Everett has been a little slower area, and they are looking for people to teach. Chad did indicate things had improved. He went to a member's home and as they were talking, he found out that the man did not know what the Book of Mormon was. He gave him the first discussion in Cambodian that night. He has been working with a Cambodian woman and they hope that she will be baptized around Christmas time. It has been a real challenge to learn and use such a difficult language when it is not used constantly.

Chad enjoys the letters he receives and feels bad that he can not write more often to everyone. They are busy, though, and there is not a lot of time to write letters. His current address (as of 12/29/92) is:

ELDER CHAD R. SHURTZ  
4702 ALGER AVE.  
EVERETT WA 98203

Lynnette has been busier than ever. She finished up her Junior year in May. After several months of looking she ended up with two jobs for the summer. She was hired by Little Caesars Pizza, working mostly in the evenings. Normally, Little Caesars would not hire anyone under 18 because a lot of their machines were restricted to "over 18". They made an exception for Lynnette because she was almost 18. However, they replaced the signs that said "No one under 18 is allowed to use this machine" to signs that read "Lynnette is not allowed to use this machine". The signs came down in August. She was also offered a job by a member of our ward cleaning the Campus (downtown) and Fiddlers theatres. She could do that anytime between midnight and 6 p.m. She usually cleaned at least 3 or 4 days a week. Some days she had just

enough time to come home, get cleaned up, and head for Little Caesars. She also started to feel like she had done nothing all summer except work. When school started in August, she had to quit the cleaning job. The hours didn't fit with school.

Lynnette won the election for Senior Class Activities chairman and that has kept her really busy. Her big project has been organizing and decorating for the Christmas Cotillion which was held Christmas night. Some people were unhappy about it being on Christmas, but when they took a vote--Christmas won. For the past two or three years, the organizers of Cotillion have done all the work and then ended up without a date. We are happy to say that it did not hold true this year and Lynnette was able to enjoy the fruits of her labor. She still plays with the CHS orchestra and, occasionally, with Country Fiddlers. She is in Acapella again this year. They traveled to Salt Lake a couple of days before Christmas to sing on Temple Square, at the Capitol building, and at the Church Office building. She is in Journalism this year, and as a result writes for the school newspaper. She helps with the Sunbeams on Sundays, too.

Jennifer finally reached the long-awaited age of 16 in October. However, it was December before she got her driver's license. Scheduling time to do her driving in Driver's Ed proved to be the setback. Luckily, she finished right before the first snowfall. So she now joins the ranks of those behind the wheel. She is a Sophomore this year and continues to play flute in the CHS band program. She is active in the YW program and attended camp and youth conference this summer. She loves to play volleyball and was on the YW team for our ward. As much as she's changed, the mischievous and teasing part of her personality still continues to surface frequently.

For two or three months Carolyn was counting the days until she would turn 14 and move into the MiaMaid program. On any given day you could ask "how many days until your birthday?" and she could tell you. November and the big day did come, however, just as it did for me 14 years ago when she was born. She was quick to point out that not only was she moving into the MiaMaid, but she is old enough to go to the regional New Year's Eve dance. (Mom had not thought that far ahead.) She is in 8th grade this year. Hard to believe she will be in high school next year! She is playing violin with the orchestra and still works with her mom on the piano--and is doing quite well at both of them. She is playing intramural volleyball at the Middle School this year, with only one loss out of several games.

Monica attends Red Rock Intermediate Center as a 6th grader this year. She was going to play flute with the band, but after attending summer band, she decided that was not what she wanted to do. So she is taking the arts class, which gives her a quarter each of dance, drama, chorus, and art. She really seems to be enjoying it. We agreed to the change as long as she took piano lessons instead. She has been taking from a friend in our ward and is making better progress than she was when her mom tried to teach her. Her biggest frustrations this year are still her height--but she is getting taller--and trying to convince Mom and Dad that she is old enough to do certain things.

Nicole is in 1st grade this year and on her own at Enoch Elementary. School is still fun, but has its off moments too. She is learning to read and making rapid progress. It almost seems like we skipped the "See Dick run" stage. She is taking dance this year with the Dansworks studio in town. One time she loves it and the next she

doesn't want to take it. She kept insisting that she didn't do very well. (She is with 1st graders who have already had two years of dance.) So Mom went to watch one day and discovered that Nicole is all legs (in tights) and has a very limber body. She is able to stretch her legs into the splits positions easier than some of those who have been doing it longer. It was quite an eye-opener. The teacher is very pleased with her and hopes she won't give up. We think we are past the crisis stage, though, as a friend of hers begins dance this week.

Lynne' has worked at State Bank of Southern Utah for 1 1/2 years now. The South Main office has been extremely busy this year. The drop in interest rates meant lots of people got in a hurry to refinance their mortgages or build new homes. This, combined with a housing shortage in Cedar City, has kept them really busy. Business increased enough that some changes were made and Lynne' no longer tellers. She is still receptionist and loan secretary (which she enjoys) and New Accounts person (which she doesn't). She was given a computer for her desk this last week, and hopefully that will make her job easier. She continues to play piano for the Sunday School, but was released from the YW program in May. She now works in the Nursery with some very special children.

Roger is still working in the Title Insurance business. In July he went to work for Southern Utah Title Company of Cedar City as their Title Officer. He does more title search now and spends a lot of time in Parowan at the courthouse. He continues in his responsibilities as High Priests group leader in our ward and really enjoys the fellowship with these brethren. He is still involved with the Lions Club in Cedar City and is on the board of directors. This year the Lions Club built a new covered pavilion, together with sidewalks going to it, at the new Constitution Park in Cedar City.

At Easter break we drove over to Montezuma Creek to visit Lynne's brother Bart and his family. We did quite a bit of sightseeing--Four Corners, Goosenecks, Hovenweep Indian Ruins. One set of ruins was reached by crossing the river on a swinging foot bridge. Quite an experience. We discovered that Nicole is not very comfortable with heights (and that is an understatement!), but refused to be left behind. We were joined by her brother Greg and his family who came down to Monticello to do some house-hunting before his transfer with the Forest Service.

We were able to make our annual trip to the farm in Idaho to see Lynne's parents for the 4th of July. Then the end of July took us to Grassy Lake for Roger's family reunion. In August we went over to Pioche, Nevada and camped for Lynne's family reunion. We came home from that reunion to find that our house had been broken into. Someone was able to get in through Lynnette's bedroom window. They went through the house and out through the back door, leaving it unlocked. Other than leaving the fridge open, we were not able to find anything missing. It was not a pleasant experience, realizing that someone had been in our home.

In between all of this, the girls had girls camp and youth conference. One other exciting thing happened for us this year. While attending the Lions State Convention (held here in Cedar City this year), we ran into a cousin of Lynne's whom we have not seen in several years. We were able to have a good visit with Bob and his wife Joyce and get back in touch.

Our lives are certainly not dull--despite what the girls occasionally think! In fact, we are beginning to cherish those days when absolutely nothing has to be done and we can just sit back and relax! Those times when we have been able to get together with family are very special to us. We wish all of you joy in this coming year and ask the Lord to bless all of you!

Love

Roger & Lynne', Chad, Lynnette, Jennifer, Carolyn  
Monica & Nicole

HASTINGS 1992 HISTORY

1992 started off with lots to do as Brian prepared to enter the MTC. We held an open house for him on Jan 11, the day before his farewell. He was set apart for his mission Jan 12 as Floyd was leaving town that evening on a business trip. Brian is a good son and was prepared and anxious to serve the Lord.

What a great year 1992 has been for the Hastings. There's nothing like having a missionary in the family to bless our home. We appreciate so much the love we have in our family, and for good children. We realized financial blessings as Gregg served and figured that those blessing were enough to last as Brian served as well, but were pleasantly surprised when raises in pay soon were enough to cover the cost of Brian's mission each month.

Brian loves Spain and has taught some good people there who have been baptized. He loves the people and the Lord. It is so good to get his letters. He has had some trials. He had some painful ingrown toe nails and the Mission President was reluctant to have a Doctor in Spain care for the problem. We spoke to a podiatrist from our neighboring Stake and he understood why the Mission President was concerned. He said a young man in their Stake had served in Spain and recently returned. When the young man went to a doctor to get help for an ingrown toenail, the doctor misunderstood what he wanted done and cut off his toe. Brian finally got permission to go to a podiatrist there with one of the members, as his guardian. The problem was quickly corrected and he is grateful.

Three months ago Brian was transferred to the Mission Office & given the assignment of Mission Historian. He works in the Mission Office for four hours in the morning and proselytes in the afternoon and evening. He is really swamped with work in the Mission Office, but loves working with President Fred Adams. He is glad to have the opportunity to work with the Spanish people. He has seen changes in Spain as the people's hearts are softened and they accept the Gospel. By March there will be four missionaries from our stake serving in the Bilbao Spain Mission. One of Brian's buddies from school, Gary Rosenberg, is serving there.

Gregg will graduate from the U of U in June with his BA degree in Accounting; and is set to enter graduate school there in the Fall to get his masters degree. He and Tricia have their apartment fixed up so nice - they don't look like "poor struggling" students. Tricia is still working full-time and Gregg is working part-time. They lost a baby in the summer, but it seems to have brought them even closer. We love being with them.

Kathy is busy eliminating excess men from her life, but they seem to have a hard time letting go of her. She's lovely and has grown a lot spiritually the past year. She recently moved closer to her work, but we still see her once in a while and talk to her nearly every day.

Angie had a big year. She graduated from Granger High and got a job at Midwest Casket Co. in downtown Salt Lake. She had a great 5 month relationship with a fine newly returned missionary. That began to fall apart when she decided she was not ready to be married and settle down. Angie turned 18 in August and got to vote in the November

lections. She also got a scholarship at the Salt Lake Community College (a 2 year school) and did an excellent job there the 1st quarter. She now has a new job at Jedcor working with Gregg. She doesn't have a real need for money yet, so isn't all that thrilled to be working. She enjoys College and is leaning towards a major in Psychology. Thoughts of serving a mission cross her mind periodically.

Jonny had quite a summer as he turned 16. He took his drivers training through a private course and when he went to take his test found out that his vision wasn't too good. He was forced to get contacts. They are such a hassel he's going to try glasses soon. Jonny is working at Rolling Meadows as a sweeper & was instrumental in getting his good buddy, Brian Hathaway, hired there as well. In the near future, he is being promoted to work as the "night boss", which means much much more responsibility, twice as many hours, and of course more money for his mission - what a great blessing.

Jon had a good experience this past year. We had just finished Family Home Evening and he went down to his room. Soon he was back upstairs asking for the hymn book. He told Floyd the next morning that he felt a need to sing some of the hymns. As he sang all of the verses of "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief" he said it sounded better than he had ever heard it before and ther was an outpouring of the Spirit at that time.

Daniel will soon be 14 and he has had alot going on in his life. He has been active in Scouting as Patrol Leader, Asst. Senior Patrol Leader, and Senior Patrol Leader. He has two more merit badges to complete before he can get his Eagle - he has completed his Eagle project. He is also still serving as Deacons Quorem Pres., and will soon be a Teacher.

Daniel joined the Utah Symphony Youth Guild and was chosen to take a master class from David Yavernitsky, the Symphony's principle string bass. Dan tried out for Granite Youth Symphony and made it. He then had the luxury of looking at his busy schedule and declining that opportunity. It was a good expeience regardless.

The many years of piano lessons are paying off as Dan is giving more service to the Church. He was recently sustained as Ward Choir Pianist. The week before Christmas he accompanied for the choir as they presented our Ward Christmas Program. He did very well. During that program Floyd was impressed by the Spirit that Daniel was very valiant in the pre-existence and has been blessed with great talent. At that time he thought "I better treat him more like the valiant young man he is." I'm sure it's good for all of us to be reminded to show more love & respect to the great souls around us, especially those in our own homes.

Jared had his piano Book I graduation recital and is making progress in that area. He would still much rather play with his friends than practice, though. Jared finally decided it was time he learned to ride a bike and wouldn't quit until he had it mastered. Jared and his buddies started 3rd grade and were in the highest level of study group. They had to be chastised for being a bit noisy and doing too much visiting. Jared straightened right up and is back t his best behavior.

Floyd had the delightful experience of being called as scoutmaster in February 92. He has always secretly wanted to serve there. He said

the Lord sure loves him to let him do this. He is working with some great young men including our Daniel, and they are progressing nicely.

While he was the High Priest Group Leader, a new family, the Johnsons, moved into the ward. When they were assigned to the HPs, Floyd was impressed to assign us to be their hometeachers. The husband, Dave, was totally inactive. We "hit it off" on our first visit, and really felt good after our second visit. The next Sunday, Dave showed up to Church, Floyd's brain stopped working when he saw him, and he asked "What are you doing here?". About that time the Bishop walked by. Floyd introduced them and they had a nice visit in the Bishop's office. After that Dave was hard to keep up with. He was a great blessing to all who knew him and was able to serve as Floyd's Asst. Scoutmaster for a few months, before he and his sweet wife moved. We are certain that the Lord sent him here to be reactivated so he could be a great blessing to some other ward. It was a good missionary type experience for Floyd and I.

I've noticed I'M beginning to feel 45. In May I started taking the stain off my kitchen cupboards. Steve come over to survey the situation and suggested we just sand the dark brown off. For having such a small kitchen I was surprised at what a big job it was. Floyd stepped in and rescued me and the kitchen looks very nice now that we can see the oak cupboards that were stained so dark. We also got new linoleum and a new stove and it has lightened up the whole kitchen.

In August our Stake Pres of the past 10 years was released. Bro. M Russell Ballard attended the conference and called our new Stake Pres. It was a great conference with an outpouring of the Spirit. Bro Ballard called a training meeting for Stake R.S., Ward R.S. Pres and Bishops - it was an outstanding experience to be taught by an apostle and our regional rep. in that small group for 1 1/2 hours. The way the Church is growing I don't expect another opportunity like that in my lifetime.

Stake R.S. was able to help host a reception that week for the outgoing Stake Presidency and the incoming Presidency. We miss our past Pres. who is such a spiritual sweet man and have we ever got a spiritual giant to step into his position! I wondered if I would be released with the new change. I requested a meeting with the new Pres. to clarify some problems that I could see. As we talked he testified to me that I am serving where the Lord would have me serve and he has felt that we were kindred spirits for a long time. Its pretty humbling to work with this spiritual, organized man. He had me meet with all the Ward Presidencies and give them more training that was given to him. He said this time is a time of preparation, cleansing, and reactivation in our stake. We were given many things to work on so that we will be able to lead with the Spirit.

Just two days before Christmas Floyd's Dad called at 3a.m. and asked if Floyd could come and get him. Fortunately the weather was good and Floyd was able to bring him back befor Christmas. We has reviously invited Bea to spend the olidays with us so we moved the kids downstairs for a while. It reduced the noise level by having only adults upstairs. We cleared all of Daniel's things out of his room to make a permanent bedroom for Grandpa Hastings. It's been an adventure to replace many of the things that were left at home in Hurricane. It's good to have Floyd's Dad with us. He doesn't like the snow but he seems to enjoy the grandchildren and is putting on some weight at last. His emphysema is a concern to all of us. He is on a breathing machine

3 times a day, which seem to help. We hope he will stay with us for a long time.

We celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary on September 8th in Park City. We really enjoyed each other, the restaurants, pool, sauna, movies, beauties of nature. We are looking forward to our next little getaway.

We send our love to you all.

Floyd & Barbara  
Gregg, Tricia, Kathy, Brian, Angie  
Jon, Dan, Jared, and Grandpa Hastings



## THE ROBERT ALLRED FAMILY HISTORY

The years just keep rolling along, I was reading the first Memmott journal. I don't think we realize how important its to keep a journal until we look back and see what we have forgotten in just nine short years.

I have had a busy year as Relief Society Pres. We celebrated 150 years of the Relief Society organization. We did many service projects. We planted trees at the church and made a time capsule. For our big service project we tied and completed four beautiful quilts for the Deseret Industries. We enjoyed a party on March 17 with a dinner and program with our husbands. As we were trying to finish our history books, I found out Grandma Memmott had been sec. of the Oasis ward Relief Society When she was first married. There were also a couple of pictures of her.

Katie and Neil both enjoy sports, so we started off the year with Neil wrestling and Katie playing basketball. Neil was on little league team with his Dad coaching. We were coming to the end with a tournament and Neil was wrestling for first place when he landed on his elbow and hurt it. They taped it and he tried to continue but the coach of the other team told the other boy to pull down on Neils arm. He was in so much pain after that he couldn't continue. He ended up with a disappointing 2nd place and later we found out he had a cracked elbow.

Katie played Jr. Jazz basketball and was one the top players on her team. There team took first place in the season. She was excited because they were given tickets to a Jazz game at the Delta Center in Salt Lake City. She thought this was great.

Soon it was easter and we were ready to get out after a cold winter, however the weather was still pretty chilly. We loaded up the truck and headed west to the mountains and the desert. We explored a large hole in the ground. You couldn't see the bottom and it was several hundred feet wide. You didn't want to get to close because it was scary!!

Spring also brought lots of hard work with trying to get the yard in order and looking nice. I enjoy working in the yard with my flowers and garden, its good therapy for me.

Spring helped bring the farmers in to the store so this brought Bobs spirits up. Business was slow all summer and it seemed we would never catch up with bills. We had our business up for sale for a couple of years and we sold it at the end of the year.

Bob is still working with the deacons and scouts. They went on several scout camps, I'm not sure who has the most fun the scouts or the leaders.

With school just about out the kids started their baseball and softball careers. Neil was the pitcher for several games and did a great job. Bob was coach for Neils team and had fun doing it.

Neil turned 12 on July 28 and was ordained a Deacon, Aug 2, 1992 by his dad Robert F. Allred. This was a day Neil had looked forward to for several months. He is a great example to his quorum and was called as President in Dec. Neil is a good student in seventh grade and has made the honor roll with high grades. Neil enjoys all sports and just being active. He played football in the fall but, this was cut short when after about the third game a kid fell on his leg and broke a bone in his ankle so he wore a cast the rest of the season.

Katie was pitcher for her softball team and pitched most of the games. She can realy hit a ball, and no one can catch her running bases. Katie was able to go to girls camp with our ward. They went to Oak City canyon for three days of camping and fun. Katie is a fun loving young women, she is an excellent student and always makes the honor roll. Katie is in the eighth grade. She enjoyed her beehive years and was president of her class and a great leader. She turned 14, Dec. 12, 1992 and is now having a good time in the Mia Maids. Katie was able to attend a BYU basketball camp this summer in hopes of making the eighth grade team. She made the team and has been there high point player.

We tried to get a few camping trips in so we enjoyed the mountains up to Oak City canyon. We traveled to grassy lake for Losee reunion. It is always fun and relaxing. We can visit, rest, fish, boat or just relax, of course some like to play games of volleyball or softball.

We went to Lagoon for some entertainment and camped in there campground that night. The next day we went school shopping and were happy to get home with lots of cute things to start school with.

Von is living in Delta in an apartment. He has been working as parts manager at Allreds Equipment. He sold the truck he was fixing up for the past couple of years and bought his Uncle Vances gold truck. We enjoy having him come home for visits and attend activities with us.

We had a good year and always keep busy, the holidays were lots of fun but the time goes to fast for me. It was great getting together with some of the Memmott clan this summer out to Mom and Dads. Also the Christmas party that was held in Delta was great, and it was nice seeing everyone again.

Since this did not print well in last year's book we are putting it in this year's book.

### Vance and Marsha Lovell family-1991

This year I was pregnant half of the year. I had an ultrasound done and Vance really wanted to know what we were going to have so they told us. For a year and a half Karalee kept talking about her sister named Sara and kept asking us when we were going to have another baby. It really made me wonder if she knew something we didn't.

On June 13, 1991 we had a girl born to us at Utah Valley Hospital in Provo, Utah. She was born at 6:28 p.m., weighed 8lbs. 4oz. and was 20 inches long. We thought about naming her Sara since Karalee was so insistent on that, but we decided to name her Shantelle Marie Lovell.

Right before she was born the nurse came in and said I had tested positive for strep infection in the birth canal. In the past alot of baby's had developed pneumonia from this and some had died. Utah Valley had been testing Rocefin for the past year and have had no infant deaths since. It is a drug they give the mother through an I.V. and it is passed on to the baby before birth. We were both very scared that we might lose our baby, so Vance gave me a blessing which made me feel better. After Shantelle was born, Vance and his brother, Garth, gave her a blessing. I am so thankful for the priesthood and for modern medicine. I am so glad she was healthy and everything turned out alright.

Cindy, Justin and Stephanie came from New York to visit at the end of June and it was fun to spend time with them again. We were able to name and bless Shantelle the weekend they were here which made it extra special.

In July we had the first official Lovell Reunion. Vance's sister, Nan, and her family were here from Texas so everyone was able to be there. Those that didn't have trailers stayed in a cabin in Lyman, UT and the rest camped near by. We had alot of fun together for 3 days. We came home for 2 days and then went camping at Grassy Lake with the Losee's. We had alot of fun there also. It is so peaceful up there and nice to go out on the lake. On the last night there it hailed really hard. It was kind've neat but it sure was a mess. The next day we left just as it started to rain. The roads were so slick and we were sliding. I was afraid that someone was going to slide off the mountain. I felt so sick and was a bundle of nerves. That is definitely one of my phobias.

In August Vance and I took Karalee and Kristy to Lagoon while Barbara tended Shantelle. We had alot of fun together.

We had Vance's family come to our house for Thanksgiving dinner. There were about 40 people, so it was quite a houseful, but we had a good time.

I was released as Young Woman Secretary and Beehive Advisor in July and then I was put right back in the same positions with a different Presidency.

Vance is still the Elder's Quorum President. He had quite a stressful year because there were several serious problems and he helped the families through some tough

situations.

Karalee turned 5 in February. In the spring she was the jump rope champion out of all the preschool which was very exciting for her. She jumped the most times in one minute. She started Kindergarten in the fall and is doing very well and is starting to read now. She is also taking dance lessons learning jazz and ballet. Karalee is growing up so fast and has really been a good helper since I had Shantelle. She loves to play barbie's, ride bike's, drag strings around for the cat to chase, color and watch cartoons.

Kristy turned 3 in September and is a good little helper also. She was so excited to be 3 years old so she could take swimming lessons. She is brave enough to put her face in the water now. She loves to color, play barbie's, swing, ride bikes, play games and watch cartoons. Kristy likes to try everything that Karalee does and learns quite a bit by doing this.

Shantelle has been such a good baby and is happy almost all the time. When she was born she had very dark brown hair and now it has come in blonde and light brown. Everyone asks me if I dyed her hair because the ends are dark and the roots are so light. She started crawling just before she turned 6 months old. She gets around very well and I'm sure it won't be long before she is walking. Our girls are alot of fun and we love them very much.

#### VANCE AND MARSHA LOVELL FAMILY 1992

This year has been a pretty busy and fun one. The first part of the year was spent redecoration our living room and painting half of the rooms in our house. I never realized before how much work it is to paint.

I went to a clogging competition in Monroe and Payson for the first time and was a nervous wreck. Maybe I'll get used to performing if I stick with it. We did take 1st and 2nd place.

I also taught some cake decorating classes to the Young Women in our ward and stake. I also made Sheila and Sheldon's wedding cake which was fun. I'm not ready to do this too often though because small kids and cake decorating do not mix.

Justin and Cindy were able to fly home for Sheila and Sheldon's wedding in June and it was fun to see them again.

In the summer we went camping with Vance's family up to Oak City Canyon and then with my family to Grassy Lake. I always look forward to this every year.

Vance was released as Elder's Quorum President on July 12th and put in as Young Men's Counselor over the teachers on July 26th. He has enjoyed the change after being in the Elder's Quorum Presidency for six years.

On August 19, we were able to fly to Rochester, New York to spend some time with Cindy and Justin. About 45 minutes before flying out of Salt Lake, Shantelle fell off a chair and bit her tongue really deep and about one inch wide. We called the paramedics and they said they usually don't stitch tongues because they heal so fast. We were relieved, but felt bad for her.

When we arrived at Chicago, Illinois, we missed our plane so we waited three hours for the next one. The kids played a fishing game and colored while we waited and were really good thank goodness. We finally arrived at Rochester late at night. It was fun flying, but we were glad to get there.

While we were there we visited the church history sites; Hill Cumorah, Joseph Smith's home, the sacred grove, and the printing office where the first Book of Mormon was printed. It was so interesting and neat to know that was where everything really happened.

We went to Letchworth Park with Cindy and Justin and kids. It was such a beautiful drive. I was amazed how green everything was and how many trees there were. I really liked all the farm houses and neat barns along the countryside.

One day we took the kids to swim at Lake Ontario.

Another day we went to Niagra Falls, Canada and went to Marineland and to see Niagra Falls. It was amazing to see all that water. I held on so tight to the kids because I was so afraid of one of them going over the edge.

It was fun to see where Cindy and Justin lived, worked and went to school and fun to visit them, Stephanie and Natasha. I was really sad when we had to go home.

In September, Vance had surgery on his shoulder because it was injured and kept getting worse. It is taking some time but he is doing better.

Karalee turned 6 in February and finished kindergarten and is now in 1st grade. She loves school and is doing very well at reading. She took swimming lessons in the summer and is now in dancing. In October, she won the Hula Hoop contest out of all the first graders. She went for 50 minutes.

Kristy turned 4 in September. She took swimming lessons in the summer and is in dancing also. She loves to learn and wants to be good and kind to everyone. In May she fell and had 10 stitches. Then in October she bumped her head again and had 3 stitches. Hopefully, she is done having stitches.

Shantelle turned 1 in June. She is alot of fun and has such a cute personality. She keeps Mom busy keeping her out of trouble. She is learning to say a lot of things now.

We are so grateful for our children. They are such good kids and we really love them. We are expecting another baby around April 20, 1993.

# MERRY CHRISTMAS

Hello from the RICHARDSON Family!

2 December 1992

We hope all of you are well and have enjoyed a productive year. We miss not being able to visit more with family and friends, but we have enjoyed the times we've shared with each of you.

Jim has enjoyed this past year. He has kept very busy with school and work. He will graduate in June in Manufacturing Engineering Technology from Weber State University and has been working on a satellite for his senior project. He still works at Ingram-Commerce in the Returns Department. He was recently released as Ward Mission Leader after serving for almost two years. He looks forward to another exciting year.

Alicia has enjoyed being a mom and finishing school. She graduated in March from Weber State University with a degree in Business Administration/Management and now works as the Business Manager for *Weber Studies* at the University. She loves working just six hours a day since it leaves more time to spend with Cami. She is serving as the Relief Society Spiritual Living Teacher in our ward.

Cami has also had a fun year (her first in life)! She was born on 27 February 1992 and is enjoying her first Christmas on earth. She has mastered standing and often forgets she can't walk... yet! She loves people (all people) and constantly wants to know what everything is, what it does, and why. She loves being nine months old and she is the joy of our lives.

We want to relate how thankful we are for family, friends, and all of our other blessings, especially during this Christmas season. Hope your holidays are wonderful!

Love,

The Richardsons



# Memmott Family Christmas Party

December 5 4:00P.M.

## *Food, Santa and Games*

Bring Own utensils, glasses etc.

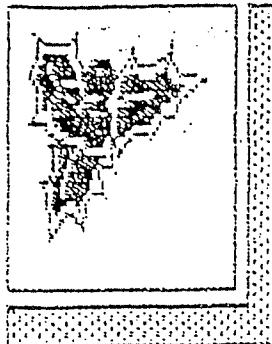
Children Please bring a \$10 -20.00 gift among all the kids  
Santa will then give this to the parents. Darla needs to know  
somthing personal about your parents for santa. let her know  
as soon as you get there. (This has been omitted from your parents).

*White Sage Park 81 South Manzanita Dr. Delta, Ut.*

The Park is located on the east side of Delta,  
Comming into Delta from the north east you  
will come to a STOP sign next to Harts gas  
station. Turn left and go a couple of blocks  
to Manzanita Dr. The building we will meet  
at is located south of the baseball field.

P.S. If you want to purchace 1992 Memmott Family History, get your \$6.50 to Glenda  
and your families history in SOON! Glenda Black 16 Grace Lane,  
203-342-2135 Portland, Connecticut. 06480

DECEMBER 1992



HOLIDAY GREETINGS FROM THE MEMMOTT FAMILY TO YOUR HOME AND HEART.

ANOTHER YEAR HAS PAST AND WHERE IT USED TO TAKE MONTHS AND YEARS TO LEARN AND DO THINGS, WE CAN NOW DO THEM IN WEEKS. SO MANY CHANGES FROM THE TIME THAT WE WERE YOUNG. SO GLAD THAT THE YOUTH COMING UP IS STRONG TO HANDLE THE WORLD. SOME-TIMES WHEN WE LOOK AT OUR PHOTO BOOKS IN THE 1960'S WE LAUGH AT OUR GLASSES AND OUR HAIR STYLES, BUT THEN WE GET SOBER AND SEE THE PEACE AND CALM THAT WE HAD IN OUR OWN LIVES THEN. WE WEREN'T RICH BUT WE WERE VERY MUCH FILLED WITH PEACE AND CONFIDENCE IN THE WORLD AHEAD. BUT IT IS STILL A GREAT PLACE TO BE.

JARED HAS SURELY BEEN A FINE YOUNG MAN. ALMOST 6 FT TALL NOW AND A REAL CUTIE. HE IS IN 10TH GRADE AND ENJOYS HIS DIRT BIKE, IS A GOOD STUDENT, LIKE TO SNOW SKI AND PLAY BASKETBALL. HE TAKES MUSIC LESSONS, PIANO AND VOICE. HE IS ON THE PTSA STUDENT COUNCIL THIS YEAR AT BOUNTIFUL HIGH.

SUZETTE HAS BEEN WITH US FOR THE LAST FEW MONTHS, ALTHOUGH SHE IS MOSTLY IN PROVO, WHERE SHE IS TAKING CLASSES TO UPDATE HER SCHOOLING. SHE IS DATING A FINE YOUNG MAN FROM THE 'Y'. SHE GIVES HOURS OF HER TIME IN VOLUNTEER TIME AND DOING SOME COUNCILING. SHE HAS BEEN TAKING TRAINING ON THE SIDE AND MOST OF HER SATURDAYS TO QUALIFY. SHE REALLY CARES ABOUT OTHERS. STILL A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

NANCY HAS BEEN TEACHING RELIEF SOCIETY SPIRITUAL LIVING CLASS FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS. WE HAVE JUST BEEN ANNEXED INTO A NEW WARD, SO THIS WILL BE A NEW EXPERIENCE FOR US AFTER 15 WONDERFUL YEARS IN 46TH WARD. SHE IS STILL CREDIT MANAGER AND HAS BEEN WITH THEM NOW FOR 12 YEARS. SHE PLANS ON RETIRING THIS NEXT YEAR AND DOING ALL THE THINGS SHE HAD WANTED TO DO FOR MANY YRS. - GENEALOGY, TEMPLE WORK WITH THE BOUNTIFUL TEMPLE ONE MILE AWAY SOON, TIME WITH GRANDCHILDREN AND WITH HER CHILDREN & FRIENDS, MAKING COOKIES FOR JARED AND BEING THERE WHEN HE COMES HOME. SHE WAS ASKED TO BE HOSPITALITY CHAIRMAN FOR A LARGE CONVENTION IN FEB. SHE HAS A STAFF OF 11 OTHER MEN AND WOMEN AND WILL HAVE ALL EXPENSES, HOTEL, ETC. PAID BY THE CONVENTION. SHE WILL GREET AND MEET PLANES FOR AROUND 150-200 PEOPLE, AND FOR FOUR DAYS LIVE AT THE LITTLE AMERICA HOTEL. SHE IS VERY WELL KNOWN IN CREDIT WORK IN SALT LAKE VALLEY.

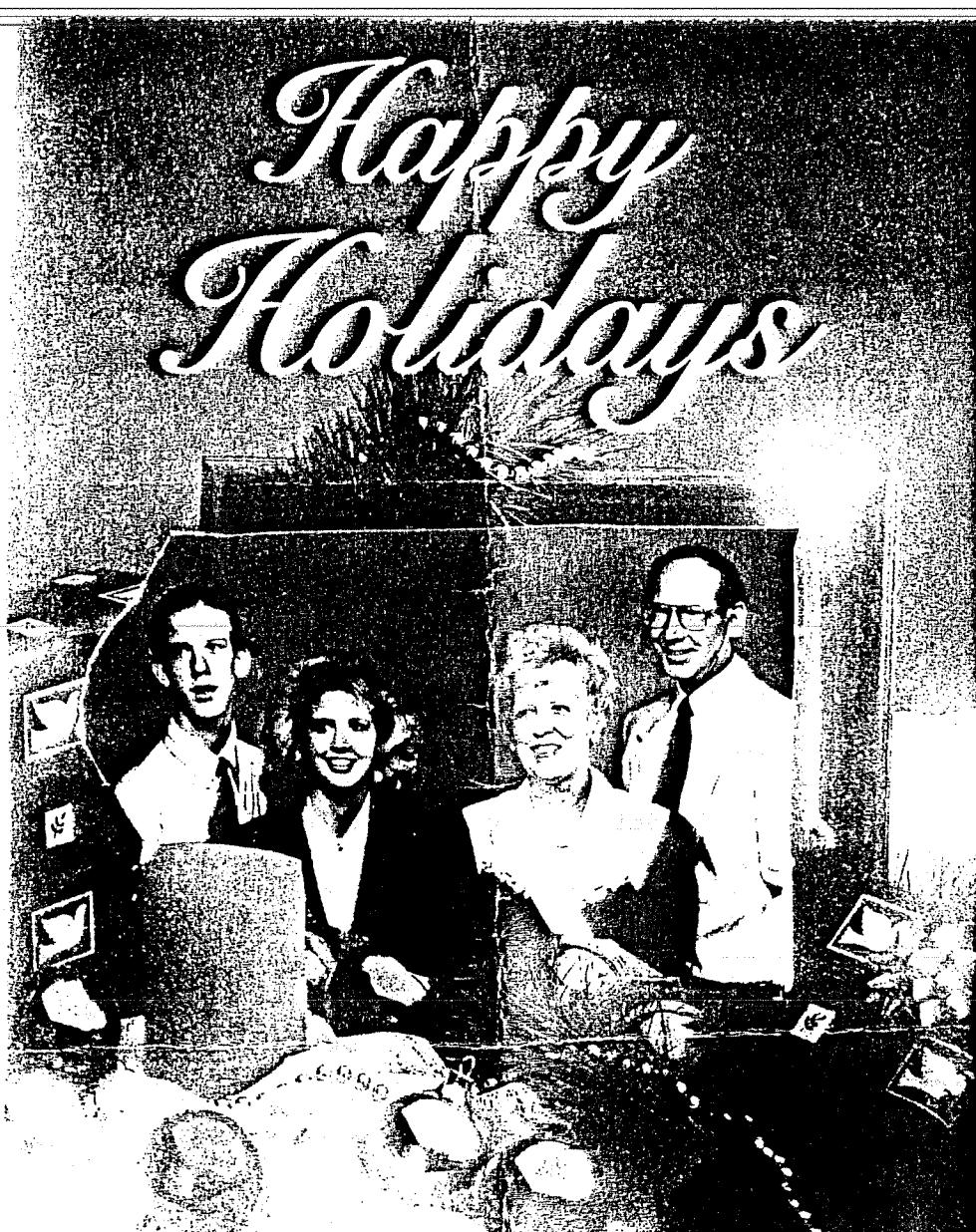
I HAVE WATCHED OUR FAMILY GROW SINCE 1959 WHEN WE HAD MELANIE AND NOW STILL RAISING JARED. WE ARE SO PROUD OF OUR CHILDREN AND ALL THAT THEY HAVE TRIED TO DO. WE ARE A GOOD FAMILY AND DEEPLY CARE ABOUT OTHERS. I AM STILL WITH THE WEATHER SERVICE, GOING INTO MY 38TH YEAR WITH THE GOVERNMENT. WE HAVE NEVER BEEN RICH BUT I HAVE HAD A GOOD JOB AND STILL ENJOY GOING TO WORK EACH DAY AND HOPE I CAN CONTINUE FOR A FEW MORE YEARS. I STILL SING ALOT AROUND THE VALLEY AND TRULY LOVE MUSIC. WHAT A JOY IT HAS BEEN FOR ME. I AM STILL A STAKE CLERK GOING INTO MY FOURTH YEAR AND HOW MUCH I HAVE LEARNED SERVING WITH THESE GREAT MEN IN OUR STAKE. AS A SURPRISE FOR NANCY FOR CHRISTMAS, I AM TAKING HER TO ISREAL FOR 8 DAYS, WISH IT COULD BE FOR A MONTH. SHE HAS WANTED TO GO THERE FOR THE LAST 20 YEARS. WHEN SHE DECIDED TO LEAVE HER JOB AND DO THE THINGS THAT SHE HAS NOT DONE I DECIDED NOW WAS THE TIME. WE ARE EXCITED. SHE HAS ALWAYS WANTED TO WALK WHERE THE SAVIOR WALKED. SHE HAS TOUCHED SO MANY LIVES & DOES SO MUCH GOOD THAT THIS IS TO THANK HER FOR A JOB WELL DONE. NANCY HAS NOT BEEN VERY WELL THE LAST YEAR AND OUTLAWED AND WE ARE EXCITED ABOUT HER STAYING HOME.

BILL AND MELANIE, CHRISTINA, JENNIFER AND ELIZABETH ARE NOW IN THEIR NEW HOME IN CHANDLER, ARIZONA. WHAT A BEAUTIFUL NEW HOME AND POOL. BILL'S DENTAL PRACTICE IS DOING VERY WELL BUT HE WORKS MANY LONG HOURS. HE PUT IN HIS WHOLE YARD AROUND THE POOL, GRASS, FRUIT TREES, BRICKS, ETC. HE LIVED OUT SIDE FOR SEVERAL WEEKS. MELANIE HELPED MOVE, CLEAN HER CONDOMINUM, PACKED, AND IS STILL UNPACKING, ALL WHILE ELIZABETH WAS JUST A FEW MONTHS OLD. WE DELIGHT IN GOING DOWN TO SEE THEM. CHRISTINA IS IN FIRST GRADE AND JENNIFER IN PRE-SCHOOL. WHAT A GREAT FAMILY THAT THEY HAVE. THEY HAVE THREE BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTERS.

JIM AND ALICIA AND CAMI (OUR ONLY GRANDCHILD) IN THE STATE OF UTAH, LIVE IN THE OGDEN AREA WHERE JIM IS ATTENDING WEBER UNIVERSITY. ALICIA GOT HER DEGREE LAST YEAR. WHEN THEY COME TO SEE US ALL LIFE STOPS AT THE MEMMOTT HOME, WE ALL FIGHT OVER WHO GETS CAMI. JIM WORKS EVERY DAY, GOES TO SCHOOL AND IS A DADDY. WHAT A GOOD STUDENT HE IS. ALICIA HAS A JOB SIX HOURS A DAY, AT WEBER STUDIES. SHE IS ASST OFFICE MANAGER AND PROOF READS ALL THE BOOKS THAT THEY PRINT AND SEND OUT FROM HER DEPT. SHE HAS A GREAT DEAL OF RESPONSIBILITY. WE ARE SO GRATEFUL THEY LIVE CLOSE TO US.

MAY YOUR HEARTS AND MINDS BE FILLED WITH THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

LOVE THE MEMMOTTS



ALDEN AND INGA MAE BHURTZ 1992

The first of January 1992, Alden and I moved back to our home in Alpine, after renting it out for three months. We had been living in Pleasant Grove, where I took care of Maude Richards, a 92 year old lady. Alden helped when home from his job also. We had quite the experiences and a few laughs at things she would do. She was a very sweet and educated lady, but was having problems with age, and living in the past. We had to go through the process of unpacking boxes again.

A friend and co-worker of Alden's on the Wondoor job died of a lung condition. I have the same problem with my lungs, so Alden and I decided to sell our home and move to Delta if it would help me. We put our home on the market and sold it, and bought a mobile home in Delta. We repaired and painted it and have it really cute and enjoy it very much. We moved into our home in Delta about the first part of April.

~~Alden built a porch, fence, and patio, and we spent the summer planting trees, flowers and garden which flourished and did very well.~~

Wondoor kept Alden really busy and he was gone alot on his job to Washington, Colorado, Nevada, Idaho, Montana and many western states.

I spent the fall canning at the Delta cannery, and bottling fruit with Connie at her home in Highland.

We spent a night up Oak City Canyon with Mark and Virginia and some of the grandkids, and enjoyed our time together. Our kids and grandkids came often to visit and see the changes, and we enjoyed trips to the sandhills, reservoir and barbecuing together.

In the fall I planted many tulip and daffodil bulbs throughout our yard, so spring is eagerly anticipated to see all the beautiful flowers.

In October after cleaning all the vines and produce from the garden, I went to Mark and Virginia's for supper. On my return home that night, I decided to put the onions and cabbages outside because of the odor, and as I stooped over I lost my balance and fell down the three or four outside steps onto the cement, shattering my left elbow and breaking my arm and nose. It was about ten at night, and my cries for help went unheeded; so I finally was able to crawl back up the steps and into the house to call Mark. Grabbing a towel, I waited in a rocker where I sat bleeding and hurting badly. When Mark came he stapled a towel for a sling and took me to the Delta Hospital. Dr. Lyman stitched up my nose and Mark and Virginia drove me up to the Utah Valley Regional Medical Center. It was the next afternoon before the Dr. did the repairs taking several hours trying to fix my arm.

The family all rallied around. Alden was back from Colorado after the operation that night.

For two and a half months I had terrible pain when

doing therapy;; so the decision was made to see a specialist, Dr. Swenson. He performed another 6-1/2 hour operation the first part of January on my arm at the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City. Some bone from my hip was used to replace the wires on the elbow.

It is feeling much better and I'm beginning therapy again now in Delta. Alto the Dr. agreed that wrist movement was needed so I'm beginning a quilt or spread with applique work. There will be 20 squares when completed, and I have now finished the first one.

I'm also catching up on reading and rest, and a bit of TV viewing. I'm the visiting teacher supervisor and Alden is teaching the Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School.

We look forward to weekends when we can be together, and we are really enjoying living here.

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### VEOLA HANSEN AND FAMILY 1992

Veola has a full time job now at Classic Cleaners. This keeps her busy along with helping her family.

Diana and Ken have purchased a franchise in a computer store in Boise, Idaho. They moved there in October.

Teena came home from her mission to the Colorado Denver Mission on Feb 16, 1993 and reported her mission March 4. She really enjoyed her mission. She is working at Deseret Book part-time and is also attending Salt Lake City Community College

Linda has moved and is working part-time and also attending school part-time.

Russell is working for his brother-in-law, Gary Banford in air conditioning.

### LAWRENCE DEVON MEMMOTT AND FAMILY 1992

In 1992, Devon moved back and roomed at Sister Lindquists in East Hartford, Ct. Later that year, his son, Kevin, invited him to come back to Utah and he could stay with Kevin and Alesia while he got settled. So in December, he drove across the United States arriving just before Christmas and was very happy to be back in Utah close to his children and other family members. He is living in Provo now and has a job. All of his children are presently living in Payson, Utah.

RICHARD AND GLENDA BLACK - 1992

Greetings from our family to yours. 1992 was once again a busy one for our family.

Richard has been working on controlling his diet and has lost a lot of weight. He becomes discouraged with the sameness in his diet at times, but he is doing well with it in spite of that.

He continues to serve as first counselor in the Hartford Connecticut Stake Presidency. He has been invited to speak at several youth firesides and also spent 9 consecutive Sundays at ward conferences speaking at them. It really became a marathon. This year the stake has organized a Spanish unit and also formed the Tolland branch from the Manchester Ward. The goal of the stake presidency is to take the church to the people by having smaller units closer to the people. We are also thrilled at the prospect of a temple in the Hartford area. Negotiations are still in progress for the property, but it will be about 1/2 hour from our home so it will bless our lives to have it completed.

Our stake had a temple trip to Washington Temple and nearly 200 people attended. We held two meetings in the chapel at the temple. At the second meeting the counselor in the temple presidency asked Richard to bear his testimony.

After our Saturday night session of our stake conference in October we served root beer floats. It went over very well and provided an opportunity for social interaction among the stake members.

We enjoyed Richard's company party at the High Meadow's resort and were able to take two of our grandchildren, Amy and David, with us. It was nice to enjoy this event together as a family.

During the summer, on a trip to Worcester, Massachusetts, our van overheated. Richard and Wesley and Patrick went to get it later in the day and took all our bottled water, a funnel and a hose. Patrick and Wesley took turns at the passenger seat while Richard drove. They would pour the water into the funnel and it went through the hose into the radiator and this is the way they drove home. They ran out of water at the top of the hill by the stop sign next to our house. We managed to save the van and used it long enough to last the summer until the college kids went back to school. We then retired it and then discovered that some friends of ours, the Ganoe's, wanted to purchase the van. He is a tree surgeon and so we told them that if they came out and cut down some of our trees that they could have the van.

During the summer we purchased a Chevy Luv truck as extra transportation and Patrick and Oliver utilized it well hauling wood to burn in our stove for the winter.

We built a clothes chute in our house and this has really cut down on the trips up and down the stairs. We

also did some rearranging and painting of the basement and made it more usable.

We had free tickets to see a Yankee Baseball team so we took the family and had a good time even though the game itself was not very exciting.

Glenda is enjoying her calling as Relief Society President. This is the second Christmas that the Relief Society has put together Fruit baskets. This year besides those in need, we gave each of the Primary and YW leaders a basket as a way of saying that we remember them for all they do to serve and let them know they are still part of Relief Society even though they cannot attend.

We have started a monthly Relief Society Newsletter called "The Never Faileth News, Charity that is". We recap the lessons, have a spiritual thought and a visiting teaching encouragement, besides news of the sisters, a calendar, and a secret sister and a paragraph about each sister who is called to a position in the ward. It seems to be well received by most of the sisters.

We along with all other Relief Societies around the world celebrated the 150th anniversary. It was successful and we even put together a ward history since it's beginning about 12 years ago. For our service project we had a blood drive and then the Red Cross asked if they could come back at the end of the year for another one. They both brought about 50 pints of blood each.

For our 29th anniversary Laura and Steve took us to see the play "Meet Me In St. Louis" at the Bushnell Theatre. This coming year we will be celebrating our 30th anniversary.

Girls camp was a really positive experience for Glenda this year. This was the fifth year that she has gone as music leader/historian. Over the years, she has seen basically the same kinds of patterns. Girls are not quite sure they want to come, but are glad that they did. There seems to be several situations where people are stretched beyond their own abilities and problems arise to help people grow. This year was no exception, except that she felt that she had some positive influence in a couple of those situations and positive results came of it. She really feels that our Heavenly Father was helping her know what to do. As someone at the testimony meeting put it, you could tell that camp was the Lord's work because Satan was there fighting it. That is a principle she learned about 13 years ago and it is very evident that whenever something good for people is happening Satan will be there trying to stop it from happening or trying to diminish the effectiveness of it in someone's life. Sadly, sometimes he wins out. The testimony meeting at camp was the best that I have ever been to. Girls were standing up 3-4 at the same time and it went for about two hours.

Glenda got her first pair of bifocals this year and that has been a real adjustment. Even after 7 months

there are days that she wonders why she got them.

For our ward Halloween party, Glenda dressed all in black and put on a hat we have that covers all the hair and has black hair hanging down from it. She put brown makeup on her face and put on her sunglasses. She then had the family drop her off at the church about 5 minutes early and told them not to talk to her during the evening. Then she did not speak and tried not to smile. It was amazing how many people did not know who she was. Several times she forgot and smiled and that gave her away.

During the late winter and early spring, Glenda became ill with the flu and a bad cold which eventually caused a sinus infection. It took 6 weeks to get feeling like a human being again. During that time we put on the R.S. Celebration, a 100 year old sister died and with the help of a couple of sisters in the ward she had her first experience of dressing a dead person in temple clothing. It was really quite a spiritual experience. She was also asked to sing at the funeral, but since her voice was not very good for singing Richard volunteered to sing "O My Father" with her.

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She finally got well just before we left for Utah to be with Guy, Alvin and Krystina for their graduations from BYU, April 23 and 24. Alvin and Krystina both received their batchelors degrees. Guy graduated from law school. Also in August, Maria Elena graduated from nursing school.

As our son Alvin became engaged to Krystina Griffiths early in the year, they planned their wedding to take place the day after they graduated, April 25, at the Jordan River Temple. This was convenient for us since we all were able to be at the graduations and the wedding at the same time. We enjoyed being there for all these events and seeing family and friends. Although Richard had to fly out for business after the wedding, Glenda and the children were able to travel to the Delta area to see some of the homes Glenda lived in and also to visit with family.

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Guy passed the Utah bar exam and was sworn in as an attorney in late October. Glenda was able to fly back out to Utah to be there with him. This was a neat experience. He has set up practice in Provo with a fellow student and seems to be doing very well.

During the summer, Wesley had a job of delivering kits to grocery stores for the American Dairy Association and the Heart and Beef Council. When he went back to school, Glenda was able to obtain this job and it brings in a little extra money every three or four months. It also provides some work for the children who help out.

In November, Glenda helped with the Young Women celebration. She took groups of YW and we sang and recorded camp songs and Primary songs onto a tape to be sent to Children's hospitals.

Each year as we look at what we have done for the year and marvel at what was done, we are reminded of what Sister

Hinckley told us at the regional conference a couple of years ago. She said that we should be thankful each day that there is more to do than we can possibly ever accomplish. That is certainly true in our lives. We often wonder how anyone could ever be bored.

#### MELISSA BLACK 1992

Melissa took dance lessons and had a recital. She is in third grade at Gildersleeve school and really enjoys school this year. We discovered that she is very far-sighted and that it will take several prescription changes to get her eyes into the correct lenses.

This past year a neighbor friend of Melissa's had a new baby at their house. Melissa asked Glenda one day if she was in her tummy. Of course, Glenda told her no. When asked the reason she was told that she had another mommy before she came to live with us. She then wanted to know who she was. She was so excited to think that she had two mommies and couldn't wait to tell her teacher. Now that she knows her name she often prays for Susan.

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#### OLIVER BLACK 1992

Oliver has been involved in soccer, little league baseball, a school play, rocket club, a school newspaper, scouts, paper route, and band.

He enjoys life and likes to be involved. He is in 7th grade at Portland Middle School. *He was ordained a Deacon December 13, 1992 by Richard.*

JEFFREY BLACK 1992

Ordained Elder  
Dec 27, 1998

Jeffrey helped with lighting on the school play. He also began playing basketball with the ward team this year and has grown taller and thinner. While playing basketball he cracked a bone in his foot and was in a cast for about 6 weeks. He is well along the way to getting his Eagle having already attained the Life rank.

Jeffrey is in 10th grade at Portland High School.

#### PATRICK BLACK 1992

Patrick is a Sr. at Middletown High School. He has done many projects around our home during his high school years to get the required hours for Vocational Agriculture. He attended the FFA convention in Kansas City, Missouri in September 1992. He has also been active as an officer in FFA.

At church he has been on the stake youth council and was asked to conduct the recent youth meeting at stake conference when Elder Kree Kofford visited our conference. He has gotten his Eagle Project approved and just has to complete it in the next few months.

He plans on attending BTU in the fall. He has worked at Best Cleaners and is presently working at Waldbaums Food Mart as a checker. He is looking at a job at a local greenhouse for the summer and also wants to get a lawn mowing business going to help finance his college.

#### KIMBERLEE BLACK 1992

Kimberlee is in her second year at Brigham Young University. She is enjoying college and has a nice roommate. For the summer she came home and worked at a cleaners part-time and also at a florist part-time. This next summer she plans on attending a design class in Cincinnati, Ohio.

#### PAMELA BLACK 1992

Pamela came home for the summer and worked at a floral shop. She then went back to BYU for a semester and at Christmas time stayed home to work for the floral shop again and during this time she made the decision to go on a mission. She will be entering the MTC May 19 to be in the San Diego Mission.

#### WESLEY BLACK 1992

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Wesley is nearly finished his college. He came home during the summer of 1992 and worked several part time jobs. He purchased a computer. This summer he is staying in Provo and going to school part time. He also plans on doing genealogy.

#### ALVIN AND KRYSTINA BLACK 1992

Alvin and Krystina graduated from BYU April 23, & 24, and were married in the Jordan River Temple the next day April 25. After a short honeymoon, they came to Connecticut and Maryland for openhouses. Then Alvin began his job with a company in Provo, Utah who writes computer software for Arabic countries. Krystina worked for a real estate company for a short while. They have purchased a nice home in Provo and are expecting their first baby in August.

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#### LAURA AND STEVE SUBMITTED THEIR HISTORY

#### GUY AND MARIA ELENA BLACK 1992

Guy graduated from Law School April 23 & 24. He passed the Utah Bar Exam and in October 1992 was sworn in as an attorney at the Utah State Capitol. He has set up a law practice with a fellow student. It is called Greenwood and Black and they are located at 1840 North State Street, Suite 200, Provo, Utah.

He held an open house at his office and seems to be paying the bill at least.

Maria Elena graduated from BYU Nursing school as an LPN and is employed presently at Utah Valley Medical Center.

December 5, 1992

Dear Family and Friends,

It's that time of year again when you get to hear from us (whether you want to or not). It's a good thing we are in the habit of writing a Christmas letter, (thanks to Laura's grandfather and mother, who typically publish a family book of letters from each of the children and grandchildren), or you may never hear from us.

This year we won't burden you with all the "more of the same thing as last year talk" and hopefully make this a little more concise. (I have been accused on more than one occassion of being too wordy.)

As a family we were able to fly to Utah this April to be a part of Laura's brother's wedding. We were able to stay with relatives, and the kids enjoyed getting to know some extended family they have never met. We had great plans of taking them to Temple Square and BYU campus and everywhere which had meaning to us when we were there as students, but they didn't see the significance of it all, and kept asking when they could go back to the cousin's house and play on the swingset. Maybe when they are a little older they will enjoy touring more. We also got to see some of the kid's grandparents and aunts and uncles and cousins which they hadn't seen for awhile, and renew friendships with some people which were special to us while we were students.

The summertime brought Steve's grandparents who were traveling through on business. They were able to visit with us for three days. The kids enjoyed meeting and getting to know them better. They still talk about their visit whenever we go past a rental car place, or the airport, or a "Days Inn" (the hotel where they stayed.)

In August we received the sad news that Steve's Grandfather Gordon passed away. Steve was able to fly out to California for the funeral and be with his grandmother and other family members, and felt privileged to be asked to speak at his funeral. Steve considers himself very fortunate to have had all four grandparents living and in fairly good health until he was 32 years old. There are not many of us that are that fortunate. As we've talked about it, we realize that no matter what happens to us in our lives, it seems that the love of our grandparents has been constantly a guide and support to us. There is a special kind of love that grandparents can give that is different from the love of any other relative.

This year Michael, (who just had his first birthday in November), has grown tremendously. As a medium-sized infant (8 1/2 lbs.), he is now often mistaken for a two year old just because of his size. He weighed in at over 27 pounds at his 1 year checkup, and he is starting to wear David's clothes (who is over 2 1/2 years older) almost as soon as David grows out of them. He has a very happy personality and loves to play. He is just starting to walk. I think no matter how many children I have, I will still enjoy watching them learn to walk.

David, (who will be 4 in March) loves to pretend with Barbies. He used to take Amy's Barbies, but she was never very happy about that, so he got his own for Christmas last year. He plays more with it than any other toy. In fact, that is what he has asked for again this year. It is very interesting to see that boys don't have to be "mean and tough" as young children, and that they can ~~develop nurturing skills at a young age.~~ David is very loving and cuddly, and enjoys helping Mom in the kitchen and Dad with the car. He is at an age where he has few responsibilities but is very aware of the world around him, and likes to learn. It is another fun age.

Amy will be six in March. She started 1st grade in September and is doing very well. She reads well and seems to be enjoying school. We have asked the teacher to keep her challenged. She played on a soccer team in the fall, and learned a lot. David can't wait until he is old enough to participate. Being a boy, he is a little more athletically inclined than his sister. Amy has been taking baton twirling lessons and is enjoying them. She has also taken an interest in playing the piano, and her mom has been trying to find the time to teach her as fast as she wants to learn. We have also involved her in a community girl scout group, and have been pleased with the activities which are planned, and the spirit which is part of the program. We are pleased that it is based on a belief in God and yet provides an opportunity for those of all faiths to be close and share friendship. We were quite surprised that she was recently "elected" by her classmates to serve as one of the two representatives from her class on the student council. I guess it's supposed to be an honor, but it means two mornings each month we have to be at school an hour early.

We have learned one thing from everything that Amy is involved in. Wanting to provide our children with as many opportunities to grow and form appropriate friendships as possible, we have overbooked her life and ours this past semester, and realize that the stress caused by being over-involved is counter-productive. We are going to try to cut back involvement in the future, and choose just a few things to do, and help her do them well.

It seems that every year we visit the doctor's office more than we would like to. This year was no exception. Besides our normal share of ear infections and regular illnesses, we had a few emergency room visits. When Michael was about 4 weeks old we were sent there by the pediatrician because he was running an unexplainable fever. It took forever to be seen, but after a thorough examination, they sent us home. In August we visited there again, this time with David, who is generally our "healthy one", when he fell down the stairs in our home and broke his left arm, just above the elbow. He was in a neon orange cast for about 6 weeks. It was the first broken bone any of us have had.

Amy also had her share of office visits to her pediatric gastroenterologist for the stomach problems she has had since she was three. At one point we were considering surgery to correct the problem, but it has improved this past year, and she is no longer on medicine, which removes alot of stress from everyone's lives. She still has symptoms of reflux, and may have them for the rest of her life, but she is now seen by the doctor every 6 - 12 months instead of every 8 weeks.

Another doctor we have seen is the pediatric ophthalmologist. Amy was prescribed glasses in May, and they have greatly improved her ability to see, which has also helped her academically because now she can see the letters she is reading without straining. We were concerned that she may not want to wear them, but she is very glad to have them, and doesn't ever take them off now. Sometimes we even catch her going to bed with them on so she won't forget to get them in the morning and won't have to go back into the bedroom and wake up her sleeping brothers.

We've spent so long talking about the kids that we'll make our news brief. Laura has been busy and happy about her calling as counselor in the Primary. She really enjoys the adults and children with whom she works. She continues to do daycare for a 1 year old baby three full days a week. It is alot of work, and there are many crazy days, but the longer she does it the easier it gets. In an effort to be involved in the community and help Amy enjoy school, she has gotten involved over her head. When she attended a PTO meeting the first week of November, in an effort to save the school hundreds of dollars, she suggested they sew chorus vests for the 58 children in the 3rd and 4th grade chorus, rather than spend \$27 each to purchase them from a catalog. After a survey of all the parents and staff, only one other person agreed to help who knew how to cut out a pattern and sew it, so Laura and her mother spent Thanksgiving weekend sewing as many as they could, and Laura finished the rest herself.

Steve was just released as Executive Secretary, and is currently "between callings", but not for long. Each week we are grateful that he still has his job. There are many of our friends, young and old, who are unemployed or who have recently gone through it and had to find new jobs. One member of our bishopric has been out of work for over 2 years. But we continue to count our blessings that we eat and pay the mortgage and have the money to pay for the necessities of life, even though we don't have nearly as much in the way of possessions as most people around us.

The banner news for Steve this year is that he finished his MBA degree. His company was paying for it, and he has been working full time and going to school in the evenings, but he is finally through! It will probably not make a difference in his job as long as he stays with Aetna, but we would not be opposed to a career change and move if the right opportunity came along.

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Our ward has had an emphasis on reading the scriptures and having prayer as a family daily. Our family goal has been to read at least 10 verses of the scriptures with the children each day, and discuss what they mean. Most days we have succeeded. The blessings we have received from doing this are sometimes hard to measure. Besides having an opportunity to be together and talk about the gospel, it has helped particularly Amy in her reading ability. When she sounds out difficult words like "wickedness", "rumors", "Zarahemla", and so forth, it makes it very easy to excell in reading the simple books they do in school. She also gets lots of practice in reading aloud with feeling and proper voice intonation.

This year when Laura was in the middle of a sewing craze, she made matching crayon costumes, complete with pointed hats for all of us, including Steve. We wore them to two Halloween parties this year and had alot of fun. The kids are already talking about what we can all dress alike as next year.

In case you haven't heard, there is going to be a temple in Hartford, CT, not far from where we live. For those of you who live near a temple, you may not fully appreciate how excited we all are at the announcement. This will mean the end of 3 day weekend trips, and driving 7 hours each direction. It will mean we can go to the temple after work, or on a Saturday morning or at the spur of the moment. Many people in our stake have been praying for a temple closer to us. There was much hopeful speculation that maybe someday (within the next ten years) they would build a temple in Boston. So when the announcement came during general conference in October, it was almost too much for most of us. Steve called people who were not at the conference session and told them the

good news, and nobody who he called believed them. The news is really exciting. It will mean an opportunity for growth in the church in this area. There are many very good people here who are being prepared to hear the gospel, and this will help greatly.

So much for having a short letter. It seems the more I write, the more I have to say. I still have more I could say, but in the interest of time, we will close for this year. We hope you are all well and happy.

Love, the Gordons  
Steve  
Laura  
Amy  
David  
Michael

Mr. and Mrs. Richard and Linda Griffith

are pleased to announce  
the marriage of their daughter

Kristina Sue

to

Alvin D. Black

son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard and Glenda Black

Saturday, the twenty-fifth of April

Nineteen hundred and ninety-two  
in the Jordan River L.D.S. Temple

You are cordially invited to attend

a reception held in their honor

from six until eight that evening

Provo Central Stake Center

450 North 1200 West

Provo, Utah

You are Cordially Invited  
To an Open House  
Friday the Eighth of May  
Nineteen Hundred and Ninety-Two

at the Home of the  
Groom's Parents  
From Six until Eight

In the Evening

16 Grace Lane  
Portland, C.J.  
(203) 342-2135

June 1, Mashell Alice  
Losee, Adams, Adams

Eugene Mashell Steve  
Losee, Adams, and  
Melody  
Losee

Jared, Suzette Melanie Alicia  
Memmott, Memmott, Choules, Richardson

Jake and Natalie  
Wedding Invitation  
and picture

Sheila and Sheldon's wedding  
June 1992

Bob Allred, Justin Peatross, Vance Lovell  
Sheldon & Sheila Bronson, June & Gene  
Losee with Floyd Hastings behind,  
Barbara Hastings, Steven Losee, Roger  
Shurtz, Michael Colebrook,

Front: Beverly Allred, Cindy Peatross,  
Marsha Lovell, Melody Losee, Lynne  
Shurtz, Kathy Brown Colebrook.

Sister  
Teena  
Hansen

Standing: Katie, Von, and Neil Allred  
Seated: Bob and Beverly Allred

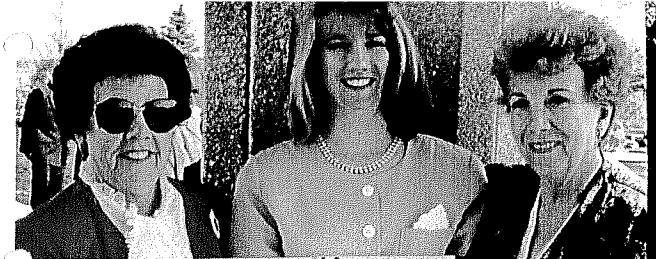
Vance, Marsha, Karalee  
Kristy, Shantelle Lovell

Richard and Guy Black  
Allen

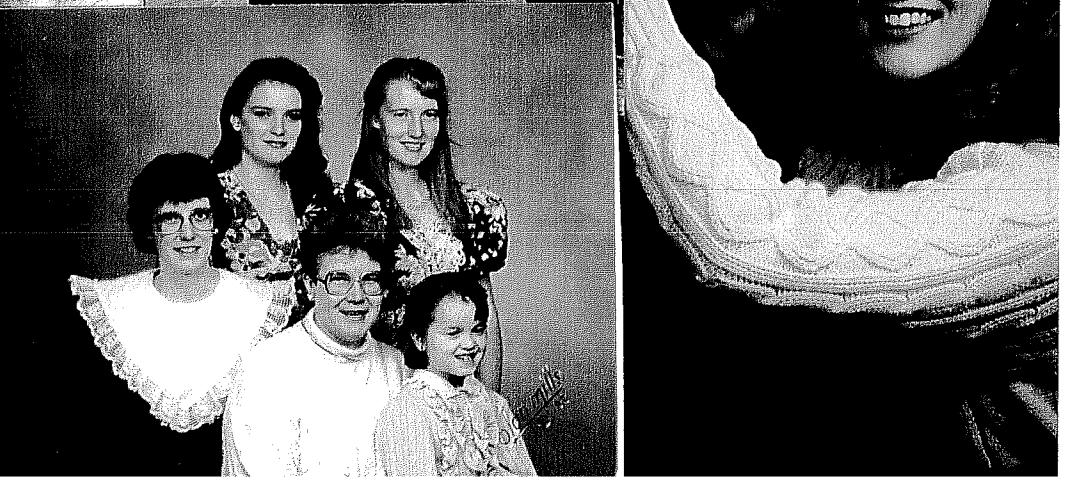
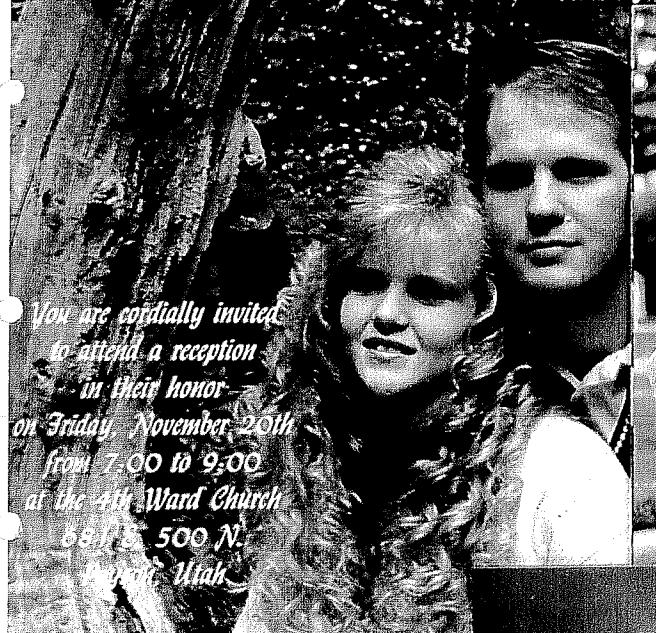
Alvin and  
Krystina  
Black

Standing: Kimberlee and Pamela  
Black

Seated: Laura Gordon,  
Glenda and Melissa  
Black



*Parents of the bride*  
Lawrence Devon Memmott  
Doris Memmott  
*Parents of the groom*  
Mr. and Mrs. David Gibbets  
Robert Mellen



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